Catawba Journal.

VOL. II.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1825. [NO. 54.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

PROPOSALS,

FOR PUBLISHING, WEEKLY, IN THE TOWN OF FAYETTEVILLE,

A RELIGIOUS PAPER,

TO BE CALLED THE

North-Carolina Telegraph,

CONDUCTED BY

REV. ROBERT. H. MORRISON, A. M.

THE importance of periodical publications has long been felt and acknowledged. By them intelligence is diffused, error corrected, prejudice removed, vice restrained, and virtue cherished, to an extent worthy of regard. As men feel a deep interest in whatever relates to their political rights and temporal prosperity, vehicles of worldly news have, in all civilized countries, been sought with eagerness and supported with liberality.

But as the claims of Jehovah, the interests of the Soul, and the solemnities of Eternity, far surpass in magnitude all other things, it is reasonable to expect that religious publications would rise up, gaining patronage among men and exerting a beneficial influence in forming their characters. Happily, the present age is beginning to answer this expectation by a growing anxiety for religious knowledge, and a lovely display of benevolent enterprise. We live at a time when plans for public good are boldly conceived and fearlessly executed. To bless others is becoming the ambition of the highest and the recompense of the lowest. To stop the growth of human misery by opposing the march of human corruption, is now attempted in almost every land. To carry, "far as the curse is found," the tidings of peace and the means of purity, unites the strength of a thousand hands, and engages the prayers of ten thousand hearts.

These efforts are not without success. The cause of truth prospers. The kingdom of righteousness advances. The works of darkness give way, and unnumbered triumphs of the gospel promise the approach of better times. But the work is only begun. Millions of the human family are yet covered with darkness, guilt, and pollution. Thousands in our own country know nothing of the way of life.

To Christians the cry for help must be raised. They are the honored instruments by which Christ will set up his kingdom in the world. His standard they are privileged and required to follow, and to do so without dismay, and fight under it without defeat, they must act *in concert*. To secure this they must know their relative strength and movements. In a well-organized army there are watchmen to look out for danger, and messengers to report the acts of each division, and the success of every attempt; so, in the host of the Lord there must be heralds to bear tidings of what is doing, and sentinels to guard against hostile invasions. The army of Christ is not drawn up in one field of battle. It is scattered over the whole earth. Hence the necessity and usefulness of religious papers, by which Christians in every country may know what is effected, what remains to be done, and how to co-operate with each other in doing it. There is no other way in which to make known the wants of every section of the Church, and to insure concentrated and vigorous exertions among the friends of Zion. Accordingly, in all parts of the Church, and among all denominations of Christians, such publications are rapidly multiplying and cheerfully supported.

North-Carolina, containing a population of more than six hundred thousand, and many flourishing Churches, has *not one such paper*. Why this lamentable deficiency? No state in the union, of equal importance and respectability, but supports one or more.

The experiment is now to be made, whether the people of our state are willing to patronize such a publication. That they are richly able none will pretend to deny.

The editor of the TELEGRAPH will use every exertion to make it a faithful journal of religious intelligence, and an impartial advocate of christian doctrine and vital piety. He will have before him a choice selection of the best papers and magazines in this country, and some of the ablest foreign journals, from which he hopes at all times to be able to present an interesting abstract of useful information. He will also be aided by original communications by some of the most distinguished gentlemen in this state.

As learning and religion adorn and promote each other, and cannot be separated without mutilating both, the columns of the Telegraph will be filled in part with select literary pieces, designed to increase the knowledge and gratify the taste of all its readers. And as Christians owe many of their dearest privileges to the admirable constitution of our wise and happy government, and are deeply interested in its prosperity, a faithful detail of political events, domestic and foreign, will at all times be given.

Appropriate remarks on Agricultural Improvements and Domestic Economy will occasionally be inserted.

And "last, but not least," the improvement, dignity and usefulness of the Female Sex will find a willing and sincere advocate.

The paper will be large, neatly printed, and with the best type. No advertisements will be admitted.

The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained.

☞ Price, three dollars a year, or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid in advance.

Fayetteville, July 1, 1825.

*** Subscriptions received at this office.

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$20,000	20,000
1		10,000	10,000
2		5,000	10,000
2		1,990	3,980
18		1,000	18,000
18		500	9,300
18		100	1,800
186		50	9,300
186		25	4,650
1488		10	14,880
13950		5	69,750
15,870	Prizes,		$171,360
26,970	Blanks,		
42,840	Tickets		$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of $20,000, and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st, 3d and 2d to	$10,000
2d, 1st and 3d to	5,000
2d, 3d and 1st to	5,000
3d, 1st and 2d to	1,990
3d, 2d and 1st to	1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of $100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets, - - - - - -	$5 00
Half do. - - - - - -	2 50
Quarter do. - - - - - -	1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least $21 25 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole, - - -	$60
Of halves, - - - - - - - -	30
Of Quarters, - - - - - - -	15

☞ Orders for TICKETS received at this office.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of

MECHANISM

in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - -	is $500
1	do	$300 (Family Coach) -	is 300
1	do	$250 (Gig) - -	is 250
1	do	$180 (do.) - -	is 180
1	do	$150 (do.) - -	is 150
2	do	$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin)	is 200
2	do	$80 (Gig and Sociable)	is 160
2	do	$20 (Bedsteads) -	is 40
3	do	$14 (a set of Tables)	is 42
2	do	$12 (Windsor Chairs)	is 24
3	do	$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) -	is 30
1	do	$8 (Bellows top Cradle)	is 8
10	do	$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) -	is 60
10	do	$5 (Hats) - -	is 50
1	do	$4 (Candlestand) -	is 4
1	do	$3 (do) - -	is 3
20	do	$3 (do) - -	is 60
300	do	$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - -	is 600
431	do	$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - -	is 431
793			$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office at Charlotte, N. C. October 1, 1825.

A.
Amze W. Alexander,
Ozwald Alexander,
Mrs. Jane H. Alexander
Robert Allen,
Elisha Askew.

B.
James Bleakney,
E. Bronson,
Martha Black,
Richard Bonds,
Jno. Barnet, jun.
Martin Brim,
Gen. Bernard,
James H. Brown,
Wm. Black,
Samuel Becket,
Richard Bartlet,
Allen Baldwin,
Mr. Brevard, Esq.
Mr. Baldwin,
Robert H. Burton,
Stephen Bellew.

C.
William Calhoun,
Job Canon,
William Carr,
Phebe Crooner,
Alexander Craig,
Alexander Cooper,
David Cox,
David Chambers,
Vincent Cox,
Azariah Cockburn,
Col. James Chesnut.

D.
George Dellaney,
James Dinkins,
Andrew Dunn,
Miss Jane B. Dinkins,
John H. Davidson.

E.
Edward F. Elliott,
Robert Erwin.

F.
Mrs. Mary Fullon,
John M. Fulwood,
Samuel Farr,
Ann Eliza Forsyth,
Henry Foster.

G.
John Goodman,
Alexander Garden, 5.
William M. Giles,
Aaron Griffee,
James W. Galloway,
Samuel Glenn,
Thomas Gillespie.

H.
Thomas Hutchison,
William Hall,
Maxel Henderson,
Samuel S. Hennigan,
Eliza Holms,
John Harget,
Valentine Hipp,
John Hipp,
Sarah Haynes,
William Henderson.

J.
John Jones,
William Jamison,
Thomas J. Jerome.

K.
Hubert S. Kimble, 4.
Thomas Kline,
Green B. Kendrick.

L.
William Lucky,
John Little, 2.

M.
Catharine L. M'Knight,
Mr. Mathieu,
Walter & James Miller,
Thomas Marks,
Alexander Moor,
Hugh M'Dowell, 4.
Mr. M'Inulty,
Joseph M'Culloch, 2.
William Miller,
Brazel Muse,
James Morris,
W. H. M'Leary,
Susan M'Kee,
Alicia M'Call,
Gen. M'Leary,
John M'Culah,
Elam Moore,
Guy Maxwell,
Michael Morris,
Hugh M'Lure,
Hannah Mason,
Joseph M'Ginnes,
John M'Cord.

N.
Edmon Neal,
James Navey,
James C. R. Neagle.

O.
John Osborne,
Alexander Osborn,
Joseph L. Orr,
John Orr.

P.
Miss Parish,
B. Person,
William Pyrant,
Samuel Porter.

R.
William Rives,
Sophia Ross,
James H. Robison,
Margaret Rogers,
Joseph Read,
David Rea,
Andrew Rea,
Jonas Rudisill,

S.
John Springs,
John Sing, jun.
Jos. Swann, sen. 2.
Ananias Sing,
Hugh Smyth,
Wm. O. Sammons,
Mary Ann Spear, 2.
James H. Simmonton,
Adam Springs,
Horatio Sugg,
James M. Smith, 2.
W. Shaver,
Harris Spraberry,
Richard Springs,
Margaret Springs,
Reuben Stewart,
William H. Smith,
William Shelby,
Asa Stephens.

T.
Mary Taylor,
J. Todd.

V.
David Vance.

W.
Wilson and Davison,
James Williamson,
Alexander Wilson,
Wardens of the Poor of Mecklenburg,
John M. Wilson,
Leander Z. Williamson,
William Walker,
John Witherspoon.

WILLIAM SMITH, P. M.

A first rate Farm for sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale that tract of land, (commonly called the Lee-per tract,) lying in York district, South-Carolina, on the Catawba river, and containing about

One Thousand and Sixty-six Acres.

The quality and local situation of this land warrant the subscriber in recommending it to the cotton planter; and he requests all those who wish to vest funds in that kind of property, to examine it. A further description is deemed unnecessary. Terms may be known, on application to the subscriber, living near centre meeting-house, Iredell county.

A. J. WORKE.

August 23, 1825.—3m60

WINDSOR AND *FANCY CHAIR MAKING.*

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Wm. J. Alexander vs. David Martin. } Original Attachment, levied in the hands of Jas. Kirk and Wm. Lucky.

IT is ordered by Court, that advertisement be made for three months in the Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the November Term of this Court, in 1825, and there to replevy and plead to issue, otherwise judgment will be entered against him.

Test, ISAAC ALEXANDER, Clerk.

3mt60—Price adv. $4

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANCIENT LIVING.

The following is an extract from the Journal of the celebrated Elizabeth Woodville, previous to her marriage with Lord Grey. She was afterwards Queen to Edward IV. and died in confinement at Southwark, under Henry VII. in 1486. It is taken from an ancient manuscript, preserved in Drummond castle, and communicated to the public by lady Brotherham:—

Monday, A. M.—Rose at four o'clock, and milked the cows with Catharine; Rachael, the other dairy maid, having scalded her hand in so bad a manner the day before. Made a poltice for Rachael, and gave Robbin a penny to get something from the apothecary.

Six o'clock.—The buttock of beef too much boiled, and beef a little of the saltest.

Mem.—To talk with the cook about the first fault, and mend the second myself by tapping a fresh barrel.

Seven o'clock.—Went into the paddock, behind my house, with my maid Dorothy: caught Thump, the little pony, myself, and rode a matter of six miles without saddle or bridle.

Eight o'clock.—Went to walk with the lady, my mother, into the court yard; fed twenty-five men and women; chid Roger severely for expressing some ill will for attending us with some broken meat.

Ten o'clock.—Went to dinner. John Grey, a most comely youth; but what is that to me? a virtuous maiden should be entirely under the direction of her parents. John ate but little, and stole many tender looks at me—said woman would never be handsome in his opinion who were not good tempered. I hope my temper is not bad, nobody finds fault with it but Roger, and he is the most orderly man in the whole family. John Grey likes white teeth—my teeth are of a pretty good color. I think my hair is black as jet; and John, if I mistake not, is of the same opinion.

Eleven o'clock.—Rose from the table—the company all desirous of walking in the fields. John Grey would lift me over every stile, and twice squeezed my hand with great vehemence.

I cannot say that I have any objection to John Grey; he plays at prisonbars as well as any of the countrymen is remarkably dutiful to his parents, my lord and lady; and never misses church on Sunday.

Three o'clock.—Poor farmer Robison's house burnt down by accidental fire. John Grey proposed a subscription among the company, for the relief of the farmer, and gave no less than four pounds with this benevolent intent.

Mem.—Never saw him look so comely as at that moment.

Four o'clock.—Went to prayers.

Six o'clock.—Fed the hogs and poultry.

Seven o'clock.—Supper on the table, delayed till that hour on account of farmer Robison's misfortune.

Mem.—The goose pie too much baked, and pork roasted to rags.

Nine o'clock.—The company fast asleep: these late hours disagreeable. Said my prayers a second time—John Grey disturbed my thoughts too much the first time.—Fell asleep and dreamed of John Grey.

Remarkable Echo.—The Editor of the Boston Gazette, who has lately been on a tour to the north, gives the following particulars of a surprising echo, which he had occasion to observe in his rambles:

"When I was enjoying a bath in the crystial waters of Lake George, after the fatigues of the day, I saw the flash of a cannon and heard the report, which was attended with the most wonderful echo I ever heard or read of. The discharge was repeated several times, which gives us a fair opportunity to notice more particularly the phenomenon. A three pounder was loaded with a pound cartridge, placed near the hotel at the head of the lake, and pointed to a break in the opposite mountains. The noise at the discharge was at first that of a common discharge of such a piece of ordnance.—The sound then entered into the defile of the mountains like the rushing of a strong wind: then seeming to turn almost at right angles, took a north eastern direction, along the base of the range of mountains, and passed through three distinct changes of sound, each louder than the preceding, and at length went off in distant but distinct reverberations. The whole continuance of the echo was more than a minute from the discharge of the gun—some, who took notes, said nearly two minutes, but it was certainly more than one. After the first report, there was nothing in the sound like the distant discharge of a cannon, but it was very much like a terrific thunder burst in the Alleghany Mountain. The largest park of artillery ever on Boston common discharged at once, would make but a faint noise compared with this echo from the report of a single three pounder. A large number of gentlemen and ladies from our city witnessed the phenomenon at the same time with myself."

A REMARKABLE DUEL.

The following relation was communicated for the Essex Register, by a Traveller, as furnishing a curious fact in Natural History.

Travelling through one of the Southern States, my attention was attracted by a singular rustling in the thicket which bordered the road. I stopped my horse to learn the cause; and soon discoverd at a few paces from the track, a rattlesnake of rather more than ordinary size, in a coil, such as these reptiles always throw themselves into, on the approach or attack of an enemy, exhibiting every symtom of extreme rage, and displaying all those terrible beauties for which its species are so remarkable when under the influence of passion. No cause for its disorder was at first visible; in a short time a black snake darted from the surrounding bushes, rapidly across the folds of his antagonist, and disappeared on the other side. The rattlesnake did not fail to strike at his daring assailant, but with what success the rapidity of their motion prevented me from determining. The rattlesnake remained in his coil, perpared for another insult, which was accordingly soon offered by his black foe re-appearing, and again gliding across him with almost inconceivable rapidity, while the same attempt as formerly was made to punish the aggression. These movements were several times repeated with no apparent advantage to either party.—The black snake seemed once or twice struck with the fangs of his enemy, and yet returned with undiminished celerity to his subtle assault. The density of the underwood would not permit me to follow with my eyes his retreat; and however great my curiosity to ascertain how he employed the time of his absence, I could not prevail upon myself to indulge it by entering on so fatal a battle ground. At length, the rattlesnake in one of its attempts to revenge the insolence of his assailant, struck his fangs deep into his own body; he extracted them, stretched himself with every appearance of agony on the ground, and turning on his back, in a short time expired. The crafty victor once more appeared, and seizing the lifeless body in his mouth, dragged it from the scene of action.

A wager was made a few days ago, by two tradesmen of this place—one of them a close set little one, and the other a very tall huge man, in consequence of the latter boasting of his superior strength of body, by which the little one undertook to carry, a considerable distance, *two sacks* of wheat, each to contain *four* bushels, 60 lbs weight each. The little one accordingly procured one sack, and put four bushels of wheat into it, and then drew the second sack over it, and contended that both sacks contained four bushels, which he carried with ease.—The big man, at first took it very ill, and cavilled a good deal at being taken in by the little one, but the stakeholder having decided that both sacks *did contain* the quantity of wheat agreed on, and that he had consequently lost the wager, he cheerfully consented to pay it.—*Boston pa.*

Two English merchants meeting one day in a coffee-house, one of them in the course of conversation, entered into a pompous display of the extensiveness of his business, and among other things asserted that the mere ink consumed by his clerks amounted annually to at least 30 pounds sterling. The other, by way of trying the old adage, "to shame a liar, tell a greater lie,"—replied, poh! do you boast of that trifle?—why I *save* more than double the sum every year by ordering my clerks to omit the strokes of the *t's* and the dots of the *i's!!!*"

A very ill-used Judge.—Lord Chancellor Eldon, in a speech which he lately delivered in the House of Lords, stated as a fact, which he appeared to consider a grievance, that, during the 22 years that he had held the office of Lord Chancellor, his salary had not exceeded 14,000 pounds sterling ($66,000) a year! exclusive of what he received as Speaker of the House of Lords.—*Nat. Intell.*

A report has been current in the city for two or three days, and believed by many, that the *Constellation* brought intelligence from Cuba of the landing of a French force on the eastern shore of that island, near St. Jago, and that the return home of the frigate, with Com. Warrington, is connenceted with that event. We mention the circumstance to state, that we have taken some pains to ascertain whether there is any truth in the rumour, and are satisfied that it is altogether unfounded. *Nat. Int.*

National Tales.

A NEW PERIODICAL WORK.

THE first volume of a *Series of Tales*, translated and compiled from the works of different authors, and not previously published in the United States, was issued from the New-York press in the month of July last; and in October next a second volume will make its appearance.

In the preface to the first volume, the editor announced it to be his intention to continue the work quarterly, if the public patronized the undertaking. Since then he has had the most satisfactory proofs, that his efforts to increase the present stock of literary amusement and instruction have been generally acceptable. The following are a few of the testimonies in its favor, which have appeared in different journals:—

"From the examination our leisure has permitted us to give it, we think it quite an entertaining volume for those who generally devote themselves to that branch of reading. It is the first of a projected series, and purports to be translated and compiled from the writings of different authors; and we infer that the design of the editor is to collect and preserve such pieces as are really worthy of preservation, but which, as they are scattered through a variety of publications, are fugitive and perishable. The number before us (which to the credit of the editor be it spoken, is on handsome paper, and very well printed,) contains eleven tales, pretty equal in merit, and so selected as to suit a diversity of taste."—*New-York Statesman.*

"We have not leisure to peruse the whole, but from what we have read, we entertain no doubt but the book will be sought after by those readers who find in works of fiction, a relaxation from the labours and anxiety of business. The handsome style in which the volume is got up, will powerfully recommend it to the notice of the ladies."—*Mercantile Advertiser.*

"The object of the editor, as he declares in his preface, is to preserve fugitive tales of merit, that might otherwise sink into oblivion, and also to communicate to the public such deserving original pieces as may come within his reach. He appears to have made in the present volume a very interesting compilation, and we doubt not it willbe read with great pleasure."—*New-York Gazette*

"A beautiful little volume entitled 'National Tales,' has just been published by the book-sellers of this city. The compiler and editor has shown considerable taste in the present selection, and if he continues to be guided by the same discriminating spirit, he will confer a great boon on the public by his judicious labours.—There is, perhaps, no species of writing so instructive and amusing as little tales and stories in which the manners and customs of foreign nations are faithfully embodied. To young persons they are peculiarly attractive. The incidents of the plots create an interest directly in the mind, but this interest is merely the enchantress that leads the young intellect to a just apprehension of historical facts, or national manners."—*National Advocate.*

"The editor intends, if sufficient encouragement is given, to issue a volume quarterly.—From a cursory perusal of the first volume, we think he is well qualified for the task he has undertaken. To some, it may seem no labour, merely to select; but they little know what perseverance it requires to drudge through all the works of fiction which this fruitful age has produced. Setting aside this, it requires nice discrimination to separate the worthless from that which is valuable, and the moral from that which is vicious. We would recommend this volume to the patronage of the public. The tales are selected with good taste and judgment—the typographical execution of the work is neat, and moreover, it is offered at a reasonable price: three considerations that are important—but in our day extremely rare. We hope the editor will meet with sufficient encouragement to enable him to go on with a work which he seems so well qualified to make interesting and instructive."—*New-York Courier.*

"This selection of entertaining tales, is the promising commencement of a plan of no little propriety and necessity, that of collecting and combining in a regular form the choicest of modern tales; a species of writing which seems to have become as popular in this age as polite essays have in others. The present duodecimo comprises eleven tales, combining several varieties of style. Each may be read with vivid interest, supplying with amusement or moral instruction those occasional moments of leisure, which count as too many to be passed without employment, and as too few to allow of an occupation that requires a stretch of attention."
[*New-York National Advocate.*

"The first volume of a projected series of tales, translated and compiled from the works of different authors in every country, who have acquired celebrity in that department of literature, has just been published in New-York. It contains eleven well-written stories, some sober and some gay. One of their best qualities (at least, that which will gain the popular favor) is their brevity."—*Boston Galaxy.*

"The selections, for the present volume, are, *The Freebooter*, *Transmigration*, *The Thessalian Lovers*, *Mary Stukely*, *The Fair Marselloise*, *The Crusaders*, *The Fortress of Saguntum*, *Imilda de' Lambertazzi*, *The Monks of La Trappe*, *Goodrich Castle*, and *Master and Man*. We have not room for a particular discussion of the merits of these tales; and shall therefore simply say, that they appear, in the language of physicians, to be well calculated to 'fulfil the indications' hinted at by us above. They are short, well imagined, in different styles, and of various merits. Some people, we are aware, make it a point to set up against this sort of writing, a most obstreperous and pertinacious clamour, which is either sheer affectation, or the fruit of a dull and unexcitable fancy. We insist that there is more true talent, more originality, more genius, required for the invention of a really good tale, aye, even of a 'Tale for the Nursery,' than is wanted for the concoction of volumes of the solemn quackery, which passes in these days of humbug for science and philosophy."—*New-York Review.*

Having offered a premium for original domestic tales, the editor calculates on giving a considerable portion of these in the progress of the work. Already several competitors have appeared, whose productions, if approved of, shall have a place in the forthcoming volume.

'National Tales' will in future be published at 42 William-street, New-York, at *four dollars* per annum. To subscribers who transmit a year's subscription in advance, the four volumes will be forwarded regularly as published, to any post-town in the State of New-York, free of additional expenses; all charges for conveyance beyond the State, must be paid by the subscriber. Single volumes may be had at *one dollar.*

New-York, September, 1825.

General Intelligence.

The New City of Refuge.—On the 15th instant was performed the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the Hebrew city of ARARAT, on Grand Island, in the Niagara river, intended as an asylum for the Jews from every part of the world. A flag staff had been previously erected for the Grand Standard of Israel, and other arrangements made for the celebration on the Island; but it was discovered that a sufficient number of boats could not be procured in time to convey all those to the Island who were desirous of witnessing the ceremony, and the celebration, consequently, took place at the village of Buffalo. At the dawn of day, salutes were fired from the cannon. At 10 o'clock, the masonic fraternity and military corps assembled, and, at 11, proceeded in procession to the church. On reaching the door of which, the military opened the right and left, and the procession entered, the band playing the grand march from Judas Maccabeus. On the communion table lay the Corner Stone, with the following inscription, in Hebrew:

Hear O Israel, the Lord *is* our God. The Lord *is* ONE. Ararat, the Hebrew refuge, founded by Mordecai Manuel Noah, in the month of Tisri, 5585, corresponding with September, 1825, and in the 50th year of American independence.

On the stone lay the silver cups, with wine, corn, and oil. The ceremonies commenced by the morning service, read by an Episcopalian clergyman.—Hymns were sung, prayer offered up, &c. &c. Mordecai M. Noah, Editor of the New-York Advocate, then rose and pronounced a discourse, announcing the re-organization of the Jewish government, &c. On the conclusion of the ceremonies, the procession returned to the Lodge, and the masonic brethren and the military repaired to the Eagle Tavern, where they partook of refreshments. The whole concluded with a national salute from the artillery and a number of patriotic airs from the band.

From the Baltimore Patriot, Sept. 23.

The New-York Evening Post of Tuesday contains a description of the proceedings and ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the city of ARARAT on Grand Island, by MORDECAI MANUEL NOAH, &c. &c. and a proclamation by the "Governor and Judge of Israel," purporting to have emanated from the office of a Buffalo paper. We laid the paper containing these singular documents aside yesterday, supposing the whole to be a hoax upon the Post. We have since conversed with those who may be supposed to know something about the matter. They know of no authority by which the "Governor and first Judge" has been appointed and installed, nor any by which he is authorized to levy a capitation tax, &c. The proceedings of laying the foundation of Ararat may have taken place—they will be found in another column. We subjoin the first paragraph of the proclamation, as a curiosity. It appears to us to be the fabrication of an impostor; or if genuine, the production of a crazy man.

PROCLAMATION TO THE JEWS.

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God, to manifest to his chosen people the approach of that period when, in fulfilment of the promises made to the race of Jacob, and as a reward for their pious constancy and triumphant fidelity, they are to be gathered from the four quarters of the globe, and to resume their rank and character among the governments of the earth. And whereas, civilized nations, the progress of learning throughout the world, and the general spirit of liberality and toleration which exists, together with other changes, favorable to light and to liberty, mark in an especial manner the approach of that time when "peace on earth and good will to man" are to prevail with benign and extended influence, and the ancient people of God, the first to proclaim his unity and omnipotence, are to be restored to their inheritance, and enjoy the rights of a sovereign, independent people. Therefore, I, MORDECAI MANUEL NOAH, Citizen of the United States of America, late Consul of the said States for the city and kingdom of Tunis, High Sheriff of New-York, Counsellor at Law, and by the grace of God Governor and Judge of Israel, have issued this my proclamation.

From the Baltimore Patriot, Sept. 24.

The "Governor and First Judge."

Various circumstances led us to believe that the proclamation purporting to be from Mr. Noah as "Governor and First Judge of Israel" was a *quiz*. The Buffalo Journal of the 13th inst. only two days before the ceremonies are said to have taken place, makes no mention, in any way, of the expected event: In the whole proceedings no mention is made of the induction of the "Governor and first Judge,"—how, or by whom installed, although it is said he made an "Inaugural speech." There is no evidence that the Hebrews have authorised the appointment of Noah to rule over them. By whom was he appointed? The annunciation of the receipt of the *extra* containing the documents at the office of the National Advocate, the paper of which Noah is senior editor, is no evidence of the genuineness of the proclamation, &c. If it is an imposition *that* paper is as subject to it as any other. Again, all the papers were entirely silent on the subject until the next day after the documents were published in the Evening Post. Is it not probable that other offices would have received the *extras* as well as the Post, had it been genuine? But we have this morning something that wears a little more the aspect of probability. The Albany Daily Advertiser says it "gathers from the Buffalo Emporium of the 17th inst. that" the ceremonies did take place. The Emporium gives a summary of the proclamation, which will be found below. If the Albany Advertiser has gathered these facts from the paper itself, and not also from an *extra*, their genuineness must be conceded, for the present. But how will *Sancho Panza the 2d* convince his subjects that he is indeed their Governor? How will he enforce the collection of his three shekels from each Jew in the world?—How does the Governor and first Judge reconcile the levying of a capitation tax, without the consent of the taxed duly expressed through a proper representation, with the REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES of which he has so often boasted? Why should Mordecai *Manasseh* Noah change his name from *Manasseh* to *Manual?* If the proclamation is genuine and *effectual* it would seem that the name *Mordecai* is happily retained. But how will he contrive to accommodate six millions of people on his Island of 3½ by 16 miles extent? All these considerations induce us to believe that the whole affair is either a quiz or the suggestion of a crazy man.

The New-York Evening Post of Thursday says, "the Buffalo Patriot extra, received this morning, contains the address of Mordecai Manuel Noah, King of the Jews, delivered on laying the corner stone of the city of Ararat, on Grand Island. It occupies six columns fine print."

From the Buffalo Emporium.

The proclamation issued by the first Judge of Israel on this occasion announces to the Jewish people, that an asylum has been provided for them, in a fruitful and happy country, where their religion will be respected and their rights protected—it then states the local advantages of the position selected—it declares that the Jewish nation is reorganized under the government of Judges—orders a census of the Jews throughout the world to be taken—directs those in foreign countries to encourage the emigration of those young men who will add to the strength and character of the Nation—commanding a neutrality in the present war between Greece and Turkey—forbidding polygamy—admitting that the Indians of the country are descendents of the lost tribes, and suggesting the propriety of acquainting them with their origin, and civilizing them—directing a capitation tax of three shekels of silver (about one dollar,) to be levied on all Jews, the money to be used in assisting emigrants, and naming commissioners for carrying the order into effect, &c. The proclamation is signed "by order of the Judge, A B. Seixas, secretary pro tem."

NORFOLK, SEPT. 24.

Melancholy Event.—A duel was fought, on Thursday afternoon, by Mr. CHARLES F. SHOEMAKER (of Philadelphia) and Mr. THOMAS S. WAYNE (of Savannah, Geo.) both Midshipmen of the U. S. frigate *Constellation*, which arrived here a few days since from the West India Station. It was, we learn, the result of a difference between them during their late cruise. They met at the site of Fort Nelson, opposite which the ship is moored, and upon the first fire, shocking to say, Mr. *Shoemaker* received the ball of his antagonist in the right side, a little above the hip bone, which he survived only a few hours, having expired yesterday morning.

The remains of Mr. Shoemaker were landed from the ship yesterday afternoon, attended to the tomb by many of the Navey Officers on this station, a large detachment of Seamen from the frigate, and were interred in the old church yard with military honours. *Beacon.*

A violent earthquake at Jerusalem, had recently destroyed two monuments, equally the pride of Musselmen and Christians. The first, the Mosque of the Caliph Omar; the other, the Sepulchre built over Calvary.

The N. Y. Daily Advertiser says that the shock of an earthquake was very sensibly felt on that island, about five miles from the city, on the banks of the East river, on monday morning at 2 o'clock for several seconds. The shock was so severe as to awaken children, and to cause them to be greatly alarmed. The sky was uncommonly clear, not a cloud was to be seen, and it was perfectly calm.

The Giant's Boots.—We have just had an opportunity of examining a pair of boots made by Mr. P. Nagle, for Mr. Magee the Irish giant, now exhibiting in this city. The excellence of the leather, and the neatness of the workmanship are very striking and reflect great credit on the manufacturer. The length of the foot is 16¾ inches, and the width 5½. The circumference of the boots at the top is 18 inches, reaching, as we are informed, to the bottom of the calf. They are waterproof to the instep.

Phil. Sent.

From the National Journal, Sept. 23.

On Wednesday morning, the President and his family left Baltimore in the Steam boat (which made an extra trip on the occasion) for Philadelphia.

During his stay in Baltimore, which was only for a single night, he lodged at Barnums' Hotel. On the subject of his avoiding all public ceremony, we find the following paragraph in the American:

"He wishes to travel as a private citizen, and as a private citizen he travels. No roaring cannon—no military pomp mark his route from city to city—he is looked upon as a plain citizen, and the President of the United States is forgotten. Would not a foreigner, falling into his company, and observing the noiseless tenor of his way, think him but lightly regarded by his countrymen. The commander-in-chief of the army and the navy of the United States, the man of free millions, to travel thus with far less parade than many of our private citizens. And yet this very mode of travelling, this obscurity, results from the disciplined respect paid by Americans to their First Magistrate.—An Englishman, in Philadelphia, during the Presidency of Washington, was expressing a wish to an American to behold him. While this conversation passed,—'there he goes,' replied the American, pointing to a tall, dignified personage, on the other side of the street—'that General Washington!' exclaimed the Englishman—'where is his guard?'—'Here!' replied the American, striking his bosom, with emphasis.

The President goes on a journey to visit his venerable father, who we belive is covered with the hoar of eighty-eight winters. Charles Carroll of Carrollton, yesterday attained his eighty-ninth year—and Thomas Jefferson, we believe, has numbered eighty-five or eighty-six. These time-honored relics of an illustrious day—standing on the isthmus that divides the stream of time from the ocean of eternity—these living links that bind, as it were, the present generation to ages past, can scarcely be approached without a sensation of awe mingled with that of gratitude—the few remaining stars that twinkle in our galaxy, are soon to be removed to regions more glorious."

We are informed, and have no doubt of the fact, that Commodore David Porter has lately been invited to enter the service of the Republic of Mexico, as commander in Chief of its naval forces. The executive of that Republic decided, on the 4th of July last, to recommend to the Council of the Government to tender this appointment to Commodore PORTER; on the 30th of July the proposition was approved by the Council, and the offer has accordingly been made to him.—We understand, also, that a similar overture has been made to Commodore P. on the part of the Government of COLOMBIA.

We have not understood what Commodore Porter's determination is in relation to either of these offers.

The Navy of Mexico, we are informed, will shortly consist of one line of battle ship, four or five frigates, and some smaller vessels. We presume its ultimate augmentation will be very considerable, as the last appropriation for the purpose was, we believe, three millions of dollars. The Navy of Colombia will consist, in a short time, of a force equal, or superior to that of Mexico, as there are now building, both in England and the United States, some ships of a large class, intended for the service of that Republic.

The invitation from Mexico must be very gratifying to Com. Porter's feelings, as it is the highest compliment we believe, that has been offered by any government to a foreign officer.—*Nat. Int.*

All who feel an interest in the cause of struggling Greece, have doubtless heard of *Odysseus's Cave.* The following description of this singular retreat is given by Dr. Howe of Boston, who went a few months since, to join the army of Liberty in the land of Leonida, Pericles and Epaminondas.

"This cave or castle, is one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world; it is a cave in the air, if I may so call it. The only way of getting access to the mouth of it, is by ascending a precipice of 200 feet, by four ladders, one of which is drawn up before the others let down. The interior will hold a small body of troops very conveniently. Ulysses had stocked it with ammunition and provisions, for ten years. It is absolutely impregnable, the entrance being so formed that no cannon shot or shell can enter. In the interior is a fine spring of water, which it is impossible to cut off."

THE BROTHERS.

Died, lately, at Ludgvan, in Cornwall, Walter Tresize, aged 71 and Mosel Tresize, aged 68, two brothers of very singular habits. They had been brought up from their infancy as miners, lived together in the same mine, were both born in the same room in which they died, and resided in it together for 60 years. They were bachelors, occupied the same bed, and were never known to have slept apart, or to have disagreed in a single instance; they attended to their domestic concerns, without the aid of a female, yet their cottage could vie with any of their neighbors in point of neatness and cleanness. Having been conspicuous for honesty, sobriety, and industry in their youth, they saved a scanty pittance from their earnings, which was nearly exhausted at their decease. Nature began to fail them at the same time. About nine weeks ago they were taken ill, and since that time have laid side by side in the same bed, each apparently feeling more for his companion's infirmity than his own. The one died about thirty hours before the other, and they were buried side by side in the same grave. Upwards of 2000 persons attended the funeral. *London paper.*

North Carolina Land Warrants.—It is no doubt within the recollection of most of our readers, that during the last session of the General Assembly, much excitement was produced as to the propriety of adjudicating about 96,000 acres of warrants issued by the state of North-Carolina, and to be satisfied out of the vacant Land of this district.

The Secretary of state, Mr. GRAHAM, acting as commissioner, refused to adjudicate them. Thus the question came before the Legislature, who also refused to let them be adjudicated—upon various grounds, stated by different members of both Houses. The Agents, on the part of the state of N. C. proposed to give to this state one half of the warrants in dispute, (48,000 acres,) provided Tennessee would pass them, and let them be located. This was also refused, and, in this shape, we presume, the matter will come before the Legislature at the ensuing session. This is a question about which there is a great diversity of opinion, among the people, as well as some of the first legal characters of the state—But, of this much there can be no doubt—That the Legislature ought to pass the Warrants, as has been heretofore their course in similar cases—Let them be immediately located—and, as these embrace *all* the warrants claimed by N. C. let the Land offices South and West of the Congressional reservation line, be closed; and also, at the same time, close the door against Land Warrants, *fraudulent* or *valid*; of both of which there has been a greater *flood*, than is creditable to either of the states.

We have been informed by a gentleman of high standing, and on whose information we rely most *implicitly*, that there will be nearly three millions of Acres of vacant Land in this district, after satisfying the claims above alluded to. This Land will then be, with the consent of Congress, which will be easily obtained, the property of Tennessee—to be disposed of in such way, as the Legislature may think fit—Is it not therefore, much to be desired that all the claims of North Carolina, against us, should be satisfied, and this long and perplexing business bro't to a close? It most assurely is; and it is certainly the *policy* of our state, that this should be done, without bringing the subject before Congress. We do not speak of the *justice*, but of the *expediency* of satisfying these claims; and we feel well pursuaded that this is the *true* policy—and that it is the wish of a majority of the people of this District, who are more *directly* interested than any other portion of the people of Tennessee, that this should be done, and the matter thus settled *forever.*

Jackson (Ten.) Gazette.

An afflictive succession of calamities has visited a family of Jones' in Ashburham, Worcester county, Mass. On the 31st ult. their house, with much of their property was consumed by fire, and the elder Mrs. Jones severely burnt. In the afternoon of the next day, the younger Mr. Jones descended the well for a bucket, which he placed upon the hook let down by Mr. Jonathan Wood, who drew it out; but before it was fully withdrawn, Jones was heard to fall into the water. Mr. Wood immediately followed to rescue his friend, was observed to stoop, apparently to raise Mr. Jones, but he immediately fell! A third person was then let down into the well, with a chain secured round his body. He soon felt a great dizziness, and an almost irresistable inclination to sleep, and in a faint voice requested to be drawn up. Two others were in like manner let into the well, but neither of them could remain a sufficient time to fasten a rope to either Jones or Wood, whose inanimate bodies were subsequently drawn up by hooks. The fatal well was about eighteen feet deep, situated very near the house, narrow at the top and quite wide below. The oxygen of the well it is thought had been extracted by the fire, and thus was produced that deadly atmosphere which deprived two useful citizens of their lives.

Bost. Pat.

Anecdote.—A military officer, of diminutive stature, was lately drilling an Irishman considerably above six feet in height. 'Hold up your head,' said the officer, elevating the chin of the Irishman with the head of his cane, to an angle of nearly forty-five degrees; "Hold up your head so, and throw your eyes somewhat to the right, thus." "And must I always do so, my noble captain?" asked the recruit, with much apparent simplicity.—"Yes, always," answered the officer.—"Then fare you well, my dear little fellow," rejoined Paddy, "I shall never see you more."

From the Boston Patriot, Sept. 17.

An accomplished Thief.—The following circumstances have been narrated to us as having occurred in a town in Worcester county. They present a skill and boldness in the way of thieving, which might do credit to the most accomplished graduates of European prisons, and a genius worthy of the most noted of the light-fingered gentry in this country. A man on horseback, in the dress of a farmer, overtook upon the road a lad driving a yoke of oxen, with whom he entered into conversation; in the course of which he learned of the lad that he was driving the cattle to a distant pasture, and that his father was back upon the road, but was to meet him at a certain tavern. The man, when they came near to the appointed tavern, told the boy to go forward to the house and direct the barkeeper to make him a mug of punch and he would immediately follow on with the cattle; but as soon as the boy was out of sight, which was but a short time, for his generous and unsuspecting nature prompted him to great alacrity in the discharge of his commission to oblige his quondam companion, he turned off with the cattle into a bye-road and drove them some distance round and beyond the tavern. In the mean time the mug of punch was made, and the boy and soon the father were both anxiously waiting the coming of the man with the oxen; but after nearly exhausting their stock of patience in waiting, and then wearying themselves in an unsuccessful search after them, they set off for their homes. The following day the man drove the cattle back to the tavern, stating that he had purchased a yoke of oxen, but they did not drive well and he doubted whether they would answer his purpose, and remarked that he had been induced to buy them because they had been offered cheap, but as they did not exactly suit him, he would sell them at a small advance on the cost. The landlord who had never before seen either the driver or the cattle, and had not therefore the least ground for doubting the correctness of the story told him, finally bought them, and the man spent the night at the house. It had not escaped the watchful eye of our traveller, that the landlord had a very handsome horse in the pasture into which his horse had been put; and, therefore, in the morning, with a view to an exchange, took his saddle on his arm, telling the landlord he would save him the trouble of bringing up his horse to the door, by taking him from the pasture as he passed along. As others have done before him, however, he mistook his horse, and saddled and bridled the landlord's, with which he rode off toward the seaboard, where he sold him at a very high price. In the course of the day the owner of the oxen came to the tavern to inquire if any thing had been heard of his stray cattle, and was not a little pleased to find them in the landlord's possession. But the chagrin of the latter was equal to the satisfaction of the former, on finding that he had purchased unwittingly the cattle stolen from the farmer the day before. In such a case, however, there is no appeal, and the right owner drove off his cattle. With the money he had received for the horse, our traveller transformed himself into a *well dressed gentleman*, and in his disguise retracting the road he had travelled, called at the tavern where he had before stopped; and while very carelessly looking round the bar room, discovered among others the landlord's advertisement for his horse, offering a reward of $100 for the return of the identical horse which he had stolen. After questioning the landlord as to the correctness of the description given of the horse, and severely taxing his own recollection, our gentleman in disguise remembered that he had seen such a horse some where in his travels, and upon being assured by the landlord that the offered reward should be paid on the horse being returned to him, immediately set out for the seaboard, contrived to steal the horse from the person to whom he had sold him, and returned to the tavernkeeper, who paid him the reward;—but the landlord's suspicions being awakened, inquiry was instituted, and in the assuming garb of the *gentleman*, was discovered the 'farmer,' the 'ox theif,' the 'driver,' the 'horse thief,' and finally the gentleman in disguise.

The Eagle Bank, of New Haven, heretofore considered one of the safest banks of New England, has stopped payment and closed its doors. If report speaks true, there has been gross mismanagement somewhere. Instead of attending to legitimate banking business, it is whispered that the bank as such, has been engaged in commercial and other speculations, unbefitting an institution of that description. As an instance we are informed that a vessel arrived a short time since, from North Carolina, freighted with pine boards, consigned to the Eagle Bank! *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A letter from Buenos Ayres, dated July 7, 1825, states that that government has formally denied having any hand in promoting the insurrection in the Banda Oriental, and that the idea of war between Brazil and Buenos Ayres is no longer entertained.

From the National Journal.

THE BOLIVAR PRESENTS.

From the general interest which is excited by the presentation of the Bolivar Presents, and the letter of the venerable Lafayette, "the last of the Generals of the army of North-American Independence," to the hero of the South, we are induced to publish (from competent authority) a brief memoir of the articles which compose this tribute to illustrious and disinterested worth; and which we cannot but believe will prove acceptable to our readers.

The medal is of an oval form, about an ounce and a quarter in weight, of gold without alloy. It is a very favourable specimen of the art of engraving, rude as it must of necessity have been, in this country, near half a century ago. The box which contains it is of the same date, and appears to be made of a kind of wood much resembling mahogany. The figure of Minerva, represented by the gorgon shield, the spear, &c., is illustrative of the wisdom and valour by which the great work of Independence had been achieved; while the legend plainly tells of the wisdom of Republics—"*Virtute et Labore florent Republicae.*" On the reverse the warrior has discarded his shield, and, with his lance, pierces to the heart the lion of royalty, which rushes to destroy him; showing that when forbearance is useless, nought but the spear will avail. The constellation of the thirteen states, and the celestial revelation of Constantine, "*In hoc signo vinces,*" are indicative of the great example which America gives to the world, whose constellation of virtue and glory will be like the vision of the cross to the first Christian Emperor—inspiring hope to the despairing, and confidence in the belief, that, for a "**Nation to be free, it is enough that she wills it.*" The motto "*Endat Virginia primum*" puzzles our motto classics, as it would seem to allude to Virginia gives the Chief. It cannot mean the first blow, that was surely and gloriously given by Massachusetts, at Lexington. Some of the literati will no doubt solve this problem.—So much for this ancient medal, which was presented by the city of Williamsburg, the then capital of Virginia, soon after the surrender of York-Town; the virtual termination of the war of independence.

Of the Portrait, there is much to admire. Those who have seen the works of Field, will require no comment on this one of the fairest of his many productions. It is a copy, in very large-sized miniature, from a picture by Stuart; whose celebrity is known wherever his splendid art is properly appreciated. Stuart painted Washington in the costume of the civil officer—never in uniform but by peremtory command—observing that he had only known him as President of the United States, and not as General-in-Chief. Stuart was in the habit of likening all his portraits to some animal or other; remarking, that he always found a resemblance between those who sat to him and various animals. When asked to which of these he found resemblance in the paternal chief, he replied, he is unique; he is like nothing else.—The dress of the first President was, on occasions of high ceremony, generally black velvet, made entirely plain, with a sword having cut steel mountings, his hair worn in a bag. The Viscount de Noailles remarked, that he had never seen a sword worn so gracefully by any one, as by General Washington: he might have added, that although in most cases the sword gave elegance to the man, in this particular case the man adorned the sword.—The Bolivar present represents the father of his country in the costume of the civil magistracy, at the time when the hair, which is inserted in the back of the portrait, was taken from amid the laurels which formed a civic wreath to grace his pure and honoured brow. The hair is of an hazle brown, slightly touched with grey; being of the same time and character as that worn in the ring of the venerable Lafayette. Around the medallion which contains the hair, there is beautifully engraved the Roman civic wreath, oak leaves and acorns, with the words "*Pater Patriae,*" the same designed and executed by Mr. Henry Stone, of this city, a gentleman whose talent and performances as an engraver, are entitled to much and deserved praise. The insertion of the hair, by Mr. Gaither, and the letter engraving, by Mr. Chambers, all of whom are artists of our city, and who exerted themselves in no small degree in preparing, with taste and elegance, the tribute to merit, which has just been presented to the Washington of the South.

* The words of Lafayette.

The London Literary Gazette, thus announces to its English readers the late celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill:

"*Antiquities.*–Sundry old gentlemen who fought a battle just half a century ago, among whom was Gen. Lafayette, have been amusing themselves by laying the foundation of a Monument on Bunker's Hill to preserve the memory of their exploits lest they should forget them."

It would seem that there is no necessity of erecting a monument in *England*, to preserve the memory of the battle of Bunker Hill. It is an incident in English history never to be forgotten.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1825.

PROFESSOR OLMSTED.

It is much to be feared that the invaluable talents and services of Professor Olmsted, of our University, will be lost to that Institution and the State. He has been appointed Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in Yale College, which situation he will probably accept. He has for several years filled the Professorship of Chemistry at Chapel Hill, with distinguished credit to himself and advantage to the Institution; and has, besides, devoted the vacations to making a Geological Survey of the State, and this too, until the last year, at his own expense, while the Legislature, in a spirit of economy deserving the unqualified contempt of their constituents, refused to allow him the trifling sum of $100 to defray his expenses. We should rejoice to see such a salary allowed him, by the next Legislature, (if it be not too late) as would induce Mr. Olmsted to remain and prosecute his Surveys; for there are few objects more deserving of the patronage of a State, than the discovery of her hidden resources, that they may be applied in time of need, to the purpose for which they were designed.

Carolina Observer.

The New-York Commercial Advertiser, speaking of Mr. Noah's late proclamation and speech to the Jews, says:—"But whatever may be our own impressions, (and from frequent conversations with Mr. Noah upon the subject, we have always considered him rational and sincere, until the publication of these papers,) it is certain that the Jews of this city disclaim the enterprise, while the general impression of our citizens is, that it has all been got up as a hoax. Indeed when the document was first published, it was believed to be a fabrication from some of the wags of the west. Our table is covered with communications, some seriously condemning, and others lampooning the whole affair. There are others, moreover, who regard the proclamation, as a wicked, if not blasphemous, production."

But what are we to understand from the following paragraph from the same paper? It cannot be that some profane "*sheriff*" or constable has laid sacrilegious hands on the Governor!

"We regret to learn from a western correspondent, that the King of the Jews has fallen captive into the hands of the Gentiles, by whom he is not permitted to return."

The owners of the Steam Boat, *Baltimore*, Captain Jenkins, sent her down to New Castle, expressly for the President of the United States, his family and suit. Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. John Adams, jr. Miss Helen, the niece of the President and a servant, arrived at the Mansion House Hotel last night, between nine and ten o'clock. Mr. Bailey, knew nothing of the intention of the President to put up at his house until the carriages were sent for, to bring him and his family. This fact corroborates the statement of the National Journal as to Mr. Adams' determination to travel as privately and expeditiously as possible.—Mr. Sullivan accompanies the President. We understand that Mrs. Adams is so much indisposed this morning that a Physician has been to wait on her.—This will detain the President and family this day. He has allotted himself but four weeks to be absent from the seat of Government. *Philadelphia Press.*

From the New-York American.

We have seldom seen the vicissitudes of commerce so strikingly illustrated, as in the late fall in price of Cotton, as contrasted with its value some short months ago. The unexpected, and as it would seem, the purely artificial rise of this article in the English markets, operated as usual on our markets, with an effect proportioned to the distance and the excitability and adventurous spirit of American merchants.—Those who ventured at first, and boldly, and realized at once, have made fortunes; while those who only took the fever, after a long interval, and when, owing to the general infection its symtoms were more violent, have lost, or will lose enormously. The difference between the price paid, and the proceeds to be remitted for (say) 100,000 bales shipped from the latter end of May to the middle of July, will be fearful.

In this issue of evil, the planters will have the least cause to complain; though in the early part of the season, the prices they obtained were low, the very high one at which the great bulk of the crop was sold, will have yielded them an average on the whole, much above a remunerating price. The merchants (and among them some from the other side of the Atlantic,) who bought on the faith of the rise, will be the sufferers. The country, however, loses nothing—the losses and the gains being in fact a mere interchange of property. The condition of individuals will be altered and affected by this interchange, but not that of the community. So far indeed, as the cotton speculations have been entered into on foreign account, there will be an acquisition to the country of just so much foreign capital as is the excess of the buying over the selling price.

Such vicissitudes are not, however, or should not be, without their moral. It must have been observed, by every one, who paid attention to passing events, that when the cotton mania was at its height, and calculations like those of the milk-maid in the fable, and to be overthrown as soon, were made as to profits, many a regret was expressed, and many a curse was vented, at the bad luck, as it was called, which had prevented this or that individual from being participators in the golden prospects. Now, however, when the pail is overthrown, and with it all the foundation of imagined splendours, these same persons hug themselves on their prudence, and sympathize with deeply felt, or feigned condolence, on the losses of their unlucky neighbors.

THE MARKET.

Fayetteville, Sept. 29.—Cotton, sales 14 cents; Bacon 6½ a 7½; Candles, mould, 15; Coffee, 18 a 21; Corn 70; Flour, superfine, $5½; Iron 6; Flaxseed, 85; Lead, 10 a 11; Shot, 3; Lime, 2 25 a 2 50; Molasses, 40 a 42½; Nails, cut, 7 a 8, wrought, 18 a 20; Oats, 35 a 40; Sugar, common to prime, 9 a 11; Salt, Liverpool, 90, Turk's Island, &c. 70 a 75; Steel, American, 8 a 9; Tobacco, leaf, 4 a 5; Wheat, new, 90; Whiskey, 40 a 42.

Cheraw, Sept. 27.—Apple Brandy, in demand, 42 a 45—Peach, 50 a 55; Bacon, 7 a 8; Cotton, nominal, 13 a 14; Coffee, prime green, 20 a 24; Corn, scarce, 70 a 80; Flour, superfine, 7 a 8; Iron, 5 a 6; Lead, 10; Molasses, 45 a 50; Nails, cut 9 a 10; Powder, Dupont's, (keg) $8 a 9; Rum, Jamaica, 80 a $1; Shot, 2 75 a 3; Sugar, Muscovado, prime, 11 a 12—common, 9 a 11—Loaf, 20 a 25; Salt, Liverpool, 80 a 90—Turk's Island, 75 a 85; Steel, American, 8 a 9; Tallow, 8 a 10; Wheat, 100 a 1 24; Whiskey, 40 a 42.

DIED,

In this town, on Thursday last, after a short illness of only seven days, of the billious fever, Mr. JOHN BOYD, Merchant, of this place, aged 26 years. The short illness and suddenness of Mr. Boyd's death, has thrown a gloom and melancholy sadness over our village which time alone can obliterate. He was universally respected and beloved by every one who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, not only for his gentlemanlike conduct in all his dealings, but for his pleasing and agreeable manners with all ranks of society. It is but a few months since we announced his marriage with an amiable young lady, who is now left in a peculiar and mournful situation, not only from the loss of a beloved companion, but from the short period of time since their union, which began with every appearance of their enjoying long and uninterrupted domestic happiness, in the society of their numerous friends and kindred. But the awful messenger came with his irresistible mandate, which pays no respect to age or sex, to summon him to the bar of his Maker.

The deceased was buried with military honours by the Charlotte Lafayette Artillery, of which he was 2d Lieutenant. It was also resolved by the Company, as a mark of respect for their deceased member, to wear crape on the left arm for the period of ten days.

In this county, on the 1st instant, Mr. *Abel John.* Also, a short time previous, Miss *Matilda Stewart.*

In York District, S. C. on Thursday, the 6th instant, Mr. *Solomon Hill.*

LAFAYETTE HOTEL,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THIS spacious and convenient House will be open on the 10th October, for the accommodation of the Public. Besides a large number of comfortable single bed-rooms, so much desired by travellers, this establishment contains several handsome drawing rooms and apartments, particularly suited for the reception of families. Boarders, with or without lodgings, will also be accommodated. The furniture and bedding are entirely new; and, as the proprietor intends keeping the House in the most genteel style, he confidently hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

CLEMENT TRACY.

September 28, 1825.—4wt57

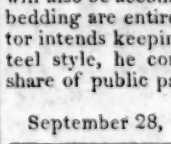
GOODS—*To the Public.*

HAVING commenced the Mercantile Business in the town of Charlotte, I respectfully inform those who have been pleased to give me a share of their patronage, that I intend keeping an assortment of the most elegant kind of GOODS, and have at this time a handsome assortment of *Cheap Goods*—but I hope you will give a call and judge for yourselves. I will attend on Wednesday of each week to make special contracts for Cotton, and will allow a liberal price. Mr. Norment will be in the store at all times to transact business, &c.

JON. HARRIS.

October 1, 1825.—3wt56

Agricultural Notice.



THE *Mecklenburg Agricultural Society* will meet at the Court-House in Charlotte on the last Saturday in this month. The members are requested to attend at 10 o'clock, A. M. it being the Anniversary meeting. Several premiums will be awarded for the best specimens of Domestic Manufactures, live stock, implements of husbandry, &c. by order of the Society.

J. SMITH, *Rec. Sec'ry.*

October 5, 1825.—3wt56

Carpenters.

WANTED, immediately, two Journeymen Carpenters. Also, two apprentices will be taken to learn the business.

WM. H. STANDLEY.

Charlotte, Oct. 6, 1825.—54*

Notice.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters of Administration, at the August Court, on the estate of Andrew Lawing, sen. deceased, requests all persons indebted to his estate, to come forward and make settlement. Also all persons having claims against said estate, are required to present them within the time prescribed by law. WM. E. M'REE, *Adm'r.*

October 4, 1825.—4wt57

Books.

The following BOOKS may be had of the subscriber on the most reasonable terms:

Smith's Wealth of Nations, 2 vols.
Ward's Law of do.
Schoolcraft's Narrative, with splendid engravings,
Crabbe's Synonomyes,
Adams on Religious Denominations,
Preachers Manual,
Willison on the Assembly's Catechism,
Gaston's Collection of Promises,
Shey's Book Keeping,
Mair's do. do.
Simpson's Euclid,
Locke on the Human Understanding,
do. on the Christian Religion,
Allison on Taste,
Bell's Operative Surgery, 2 vols.
do. on the Diseases of the Urethra,
Italy, by Lady Morgan, 2 vols.
Melmoth the Wanderer, 2 vols.
Thatcher's American Orchardist,
Chalmer's Commercial Discourses,
Pazo's Letters from South America,
Bigland's France,
Fenelon on Education,
Miss Edgeworth's Tales, 2 vols.
Duties of Women,
Scripture History,
Clowe's Sermons,
Doddridge's do. for Youth,
Clarke's do.
Grammar of Chemistry,
Clarke on the Promises,
Fortune Teller,
Polite Learning,
Watts' Psalms and Hymns, in elegant binding,
Domestic Recreations,
Blair's Philosophy,
Hoyle's Games,
Universal Preceptor,
Life of Bunyan,
Scott's Force of Truth,
Life of Cowper,
Chapone's Letters,
Life of Curran,
Flora Carolinæensis,
Johnson's Lives of the Poets, 3 vols.
Vicar of Wakefield,
Kirwan on Soils and Manures,
Parents Assistant, 2 vols.
Raffle's Tour on the Continent, in 1817.
Cobbett's Year's Residence in the U. States,
Johnson's Works, 12 vols.
Phillips on the Law of Evidence,
Park on Insurance,
Jenkins on Conveyances,
St. Ronan's Well, 2 vols.
Koningsmarke, 2 vols.
Spectre of the Forest, 2 vols.
Sir Andrew Wyllie, 2 vols.
No Fiction, a religious novel,
Infants Progress, by Mrs. Sherwood,
Blair's Advice, miniature edition,
Sketch of my Friend's Family,
Beaufoy's Guide to true Pilgrims,
Burkitt's Poor Man's Help,
Life of Mrs. Waters,
Kingdom of Christ,
The Nurse, a Poem,
Foresters, an American Tale,
Lionel, 2 vols. Privateer, 2 vols.
Schmucker's Prophetic History,
Memoirs of the Princess Charlotte,
Christianity verified,
Brown's Catechisms connected,
Thompson's Seasons, Book of Trades,
Charlotte Temple,
Byron's Works, 2 vols.
Improved Dictionary,
Skinner's Truth and Order,
Potter on Church Government,
Book of Common Prayer, octavo.
Institutio Gracæ Grammatices,
Historæ Sacræ, Selectæ e Veteri, [tion,
Farrand's Greek Grammar, English translaHorace Delphini,
Dymock's Cæsar,
Murphy's Lucian,
Wettenhal's Greek Grammar,
Goldsmith's Rome,
Snowden's History of America,
Pocket Bibles, with Rouse's Version of the Psalms,
Blank Receipt Books,
A collection of Juvenile Works,
Engraved Copy Slips, &c. &c.

—TOGETHER WITH—

Smith & Little's Music Books,
Pike's and Daboll's Arithmetics,
Murray's Grammar, Key, Introduction, &c.
And Blank Copy Books,

} by the dozen or otherwise.

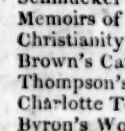
JOHN H. NORMENT.

Charlotte, N. C. Sept. 24, 1825.

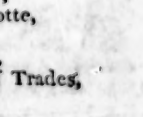
Notice.

THE subscriber having at the last County Court of Mecklenburg, qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Mathew Robenson, deceased, requests all persons to come forward and make payment, and all those who have demands against the estate will make them known in due time, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

The following property of the estate will be offered for sale, on Thursday, the 20th of October next, viz:—



three Negroes, some *Horses, Cattle, Hogs,* Sheep, Corn, fodder,



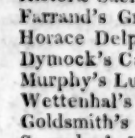
Cotton, farming tools, household and kitchen furniture, &c.

Due attendance and reasonable credit will be given.

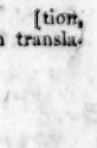
ALEXANDER ROBENSON, *Ex'r.*

Sept. 20, 1825.—3it54p.

Notice.



WILL be sold at public sale, on Thursday, the 20th day of October next, the plantation where the subscriber now lives, containing one hundred and eighty-five acres, seventy-five cleared and under good fence; a good Tan-Yard, barn, stables, and other buildings. Also, Corn, Fodder, Hay, Cattle, Hogs, farming tools, household and kitchen furniture, tanner's bark Mill, Cotton Gin and running works, and other articles too tedious to mention.



Due attendance and reasonable credits will be given by me.

MOSES KARR.

Providence, Sept. 22, 1825.—3it54

POETRY.

MAN—AN APOLOGUE, BY SHERIDAN.

Affliction, one day, as he hark'd to the roar
Of the stormy and struggling billow,
Drew a beautiful form on the sands of the shore
With a branch of a weeping willow.

Jupiter struck with a noble plan,
As he roam'd on the verge of the ocean,
Breathed on the figure and calling it Man,
Endued it with life and motion.

A creature so glorious in mind and in frame,
So stamp'd with each parent's impression,
Among them a point of contention became,
Each claiming a right of possession.

He is mine, said Affliction, I gave him his birth,
I alone, am his cause of creation—
The materials were furnished by me answer'd Earth—
I gave him, said Jove, animation.

The gods all assembled in solemn divan,
After hearing each claimant's petition,
Pronounced a definite sentence on Man,
And thus settled his fate's disposition:

Let Affliction possess her own child till the woes
Of life cease to harrass and goad it; [rose,
After death give his body to Earth, whence it
And his spirit to Jove, who bestow'd it.

THE CURSE.

Oh! the curse of being poor!
To want and cringe at fortune's door—
To seek or borrow from a friend,
Who'd rather be excused than lend—
To ask a favor, which, when granted
Ungraciously, had better wanted!
Which to the proud heart that receives
The galling boon, a death-pang gives—
Oh! the curse of being in debt,
Without the means of paying it!

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

Mr. CARTER, one of the Editors of the N. Y. Statesman, formerly a professor in Dartmouth College, an accomplished scholar and an elegant writer, has sailed for England in the packet ship Corinthian, for the purpose of travelling in Europe, and with the promise of enriching the columns of his paper with sketches of his observations while abroad. One of his letters after describing his sensations on losing sight of his native land—the fine accommodations and good fare on board, &c. &c. proceeds as follows:

We have 13 passengers besides myself, four of whom are from New-York, one from Flushing, two from the City of Washington, two from Pennsylvania, one from the West Indies, one from Liverpool, one from Leicester in England, and a Colonel belonging to the British army, who has been stationed in Canada. They are all well educated, intelligent, and gentlemanly men, who have seen much of the world, and are intimately acquainted with the respective countries to which they belong.—There is a good Library on board the Corinthian, which, with the books belonging to the passengers and thrown into common stock, furnishes an ample supply of literary amusement. I have not found an hour hang heavy on my hands since my departure, except in cases of indisposition, which have been less frequent and less severe than I had anticipated. The day passes in reading and conversation, interspersed occasionally with a game at chess or back-gammon for recreation. These occupations, at once instructive and amusing, with the various operations, in directing and managing the ship, presenting a sphere of the arts with the language popular to itself, with which I am in a great measure unacquainted, have left no room for *ennui*.

But there is a pleasure beyond what this little world, enclosed in wooden walls, can afford,—the pleasure of looking abroad upon the boundless ocean, of watching its charming aspects, its restless agitation, its eternal heavings. There is a grandeur in such an expanse of water, stretching beyond the limits of vision, and on all sides, mingling with the skies, even when its surface is calm and placid. But how is its magnificence heightened, when it is lashed into tumult, and the billows are crested with foam! I have stood for hours, to survey the waves rolling and tumbling in the verge of the horizon, with which they appear to be blended—It is at such a moment, that man feels his weakness and insignificance, while the elements are in commotion, the sea dashing around him, in all its terror and sublimity, and a fathomless abyss yawning beneath, insulated as he is from the rest of the world, and devoid of human assistance. His confidence is limited to a plank, and that apparently too fragile to withstand for a moment the violence and concussion of the waves.

In spite of all the convictions of safety, and of all resolutions to meet whatever may come, with firmness and fortitude, the imagination, startled by the creaking of masts, the piping of winds, and the dashing of the surge, will sometimes descend to the bottom of the ocean, and survey such horrors, as are depicted in the dream of Clarence:

"What sights of ugly death within mine eyes!
Methought I saw a thousand fearful couches;
A thousand men, that fishes knaw'd upon;
Masses of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea,
Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in those holes
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept
As 'twere in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems,
That woo'd the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mock'd the dead bones that lay scatter'd by."

Other natural objects, such as the sun, moon and stars acquire an additional interest when seen from the ocean, particularly of their rising and setting.—Some of our sun-sets have been glorious beyond description. As the bright orb sunk to the horizon, its disc became oblong, and flashed its splendors across the waves, tracing a pyramid of light of the brightest hue. This georgeous imagery towards the West appears the more splendid when contrasted with the darkness of the East, where there are no objects to reflect the beams of day, after the sun had reached the verge of the horizon, owing to the sphericity of the ocean. His disc appears to be tinged and gradually quenched by the waves, assuming as it sinks, a hundred different forms. On one evening, some of our passengers had the curiosity to climb to the round top, while others held their watches below, for the purpose of ascertaining how much longer the sun could be seen at that height than from the deck. The difference was found to be a minute and four seconds.

The moon, stars, and clouds have to us been equally fruitful sources of observation, appearing under new aspects, and being dearer from the eternal solitude which reigns over long tracts of ocean, tumbling around the globe. We have often stood upon the deck, to see the star of evening go down, and the moon plunge her cold orb into the main, creating a silver drapery in the clouds around her as she sinks to rest. When the sea is calm, twilight and the reflection of the ruddy west is delightfully soft and tranquil.—The mornings are sometimes extremely beautiful, the clouds reposing in the utmost serenity along the horizon, and apparently resting upon the blue unruffled waters. By good fortune, the *aurora borealis* has been added to the phenomenon of nature observed by us. It brightened the whole north, and gave to the skies the appearance of twilight at break of day. The latitude of this place has in some measure changed the aspect of the heaveans, the sun setting at 7 minutes after 8 o'clock, making the day 16 hours and 14 minutes long. Evening twilight does not disappear till about 10 o'clock, and the day dawns at little after two.—There are of course at this season but a few hours of darkness, and even that brief reign is at present shortened by the moon, now fast becoming full orbed. The Captain informed us at breakfast today, that twilight in the north-west was visible the whole of last night. In the ecurse of our passage we have experienced nearly every variety of weather, except the severe gale, and have therefore enjoyed an opportunity of viewing the ocean under all aspects. Three days after leaving the Hook, we reached the Gulf Stream, and nearly crossed it, our ship being at one time as far south as the 38th degree of latitude.—There is some advantage in taking this current in an eastward passage, as it runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour; but this seems to be in some measure counterbalanced by the bad weather and heavy swell to be encountered. It is indeed a region of tempests occasioned probably by the different temperature of the air and its effect in producing currents of wind. On Monday the 13th, we experienced a severe thunder storm accompanied by heavy gusts, which continued from 4 o'clock in the afternoon till midnight. It was truly a terrific scene, especially after night came on. The flashes of lightning were frequent and vivid, and the peals of thunder mingling with the roaring of the sea, were tremendous. The bolts fell thrice around us, but the lightning did not appear to strike near the ship. A more sublime and awful spectacle than the ocean presented during this storm, can hardly be imagined. The sea as well as the skies seemed to be in a blaze, the phosphoric flashes of the former being scarcely less vivid than those of the latter. This war of the elements continued for many hours, with unabated violence. The grandeur of the scene was heightened by the active bustle and cry of the hardy mariner, as he went aloft amidst the storm, to furl the sails. To a landsman it is really surprising to see with what alertness the sailor will climb to the dizziest height, and leap from one part of the rigging to another. There is an active and interesting little boy on board, only thirteen years old who is sometimes seen poised like the lark at the top of the mast, handing the royal.

At 10 o'clock on the night of this storm, Capt. Davis called me to the deck (for the rain was so severe as to drive the passengers to the cabin,) for the purpose of witnessing what mariners call a *carpo sainto*, or sacred body—a phenomenon I was very anxious to see. A ball of fire was visible at the top of the mainmast, emitting a light not unlike that of a lamp. Indeed so striking was the resemblance, that I at first suspected some one had been playing off a quiz, by sending up a lamp, or that one of the crew was aloft with a light, but the reality of the phenonemon was soon ascertained. As it never appears except in storms, some have supposed it to be electrical; but the mate of the ship assured me, that he had often examined the substance emitting the light, and found it to be a mass of jelly, apparently composed of quarls or animalcules exactly similar to those producing the phophorescence of the ocean. This testimony, as well as my limited observation, seems to corroborate the theory of Mr. Baldwin, broached in the Statesman, in the year 1822.

When we had escaped the Gulf Stream, and had arrived at the great Bank, a sudden and very sensible change took place in the temperature of the atmosphere, indicated by our feelings not less than by the thermometer and barometer. All the cloaks on board were put in requisition, and even those were scarcely sufficient to keep us warm.—We were all upon the look-out for mountains of ice, amidst the fogs which constantly envelope this extensive shoal. June and July, are the months when these masses of ice from the arctic regions arrive at this part of the ocean, and are frequently seen in the most fantastic forms, resembling enchanted Islands, mountains, churches, and castles. The passengers were desirous of witnessing so great a curiosity, although they did not care to come very near to such dangerous and formidable obstructions to navigation. The melting of the ice creates a thick vapour around it, and vessels frequently ran close upon the floating masses, before they are discovered, as was the case with the Packet Liverpool, which we lost a year or two since. Our eyes were strained in vain, and a few days bore us beyond the region of these mountains from the pole.

From the 20th to the 22nd of June inclusive, the ship lay in a dead calm. On the last mentioned day, so perfectly tranquil was the ocean, that the Captain ordered the jolly-boat to be launched, and four of us with a man at the helm rowed to the distance of a mile from the ship, the little boat climbing over the smoth swells with an easy and delightful motion.—We brought back with us a large nautilus or Portugese man-of-war, as this animal is generally called by the sailors. He is a curious creature, peculiarly fitted for the element on the surface of which he moves, being furnished with a keel, anchor, sails, and ballast, for the purposes of navigation. Possessing the power of loco-motion, he can shift his position so as catch the gale, and glide over the highest waves with ease and safety.—Some times when the sea is calm and the sun warm, he will turn himself upon his side, wet his sail, and then right his little bark and resume his passage. These animals frequently navigate the ocean in fleets, perhaps under the command of an admiral. Their sails, which are transparent and beautifully bordered with a bright pink colour, vie in richness and elegance, particularly when seen in the direction of the sun, with the silken sails of Cleopatra. We have seen thousands of them bounding over the billows, reminding us of Pope's couplet:

"Learn of the little *Nautilus* to sail,
Spread the thin oar, and catch the rising gale."

At twelve o'clock on the day of this calm, the Captain ordered a sail to be rigged out by the side of the ship, sinking to the depth of six or eight feet below the surface, and drawing it up at the corners, so as to form a fine bath, secure from the rapacity of the sharks, which render bathing in the ocean dangerous. Half a dozen of us plunged in, and had a good frolic of it before dinner, not less conductive to health than amusement.

In the course of our voyage, we had a glance at nearly all the various inhabitants of the deep. Soon after our departue numerous schools of porpoises were discovered, gambolling in the waves, and playing around the ship, being visible several feet below the surface, and darting like lightning through the water. One of our passengers who was formerly an expert whaleman, and is perfectly acquainted with every fish that swims the ocean planted himself with a harpoon in the bow of the ship. He soon hurled his weapon with unerring dexterity, and a large porpoise was hoisted upon deck.

One day while we were at dinner, word came below, that a large *whale* was along side the ship, within a few rods. We all rushed upon deck, and had several fair views of the monster, as he stretched himself upon the surface and spouted.—His length was estimated to be about seventy feet, giving us some idea of the Leviathan floating upon the sea.

It is a little singular, that we have not spoken an American ship since leaving port, nor even seen one, which it was certain was from the United States. The first vessel we fell in with was an English brig bound to Quebec. A day or two after, we spoke the Lord Sidmouth from Quebec, bound to Plymouth.—It was just at twilight. Both were fine vessels, and standing upon the same course. The Corinthian, being the fastest sailer, came close along side, and passed her rival with great dignity, affording merely time for civilites, by wishing each other a pleasant passage. Such an incident, trifling as it may seem to those on shore, is extremely gratifying at sea, after having gazed day after day upon the solitary ocean. Yesterday we spoke a brig from St. Johns, and three or four vessels are in sight. The hearty good will with which the captains wish one another pleasant voyages, has something in it beyond a cold formality, exposed as they are to common dangers, and often standing in need of mutual assistance.

Thus have I given you more in detail than was anticipated at the commencement, the history of my adventures upon the ocean, which are scarcely less volumnous than those of Telemachus; yet prolix as my letter is, it contains but a small proportion of the incidents recorded in a diary of 30 pages. My dispatches will be forwarded by the first opportunity; if possible, before the Corinthian arrives at Liverpool. The day has declined since I began to write, and another charming evening finds us bounding over the billows, under full sail:

"The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow."

GENTLEMEN.

Among the ten thousand pretenders to the character of a gentleman, there are but few who claim it with justice. If a handsome broad-cloth coat, a Waterloo cravat, a chapeau of the newest fashion, pantaloons, spotless and elegantly made, and buttoned at the foot, over boots the most polished, entitle the possessor to the dignified name of gentleman, their number would, I confess, be much increased.—But it is not so. The man who is perfectly polite at a party, who sings well, and plays on the piano, and among a number of select company of his friends can relate a story with eclat, may not be a gentleman. The young blood, who dashes tandem up and down Broad-way, whose manners are polished, and whose heart is not bad, may yet be deficient in the requesites that constitute that noble character.

During the late war, a young gentleman, dressed in the extreme of fashion stepped to the post-office, and in a most effected manner inquired,

"Pray, Sir, have you any letters for me?" "Why, who are you, sir?"—"Me, Sir"—(in a little louder tone) "why, I am nephew to General ——"
"Well sir, what is your name?—"
"Why, Henry ——"
"There are no letters for you sir."—
"No letters, why, is it possible!—My God! I expect letters from all parts of the globe—" saying which he moved off with an air of the most profound meditation. doubtless believing that the gaze of the crowd was fixed on him in admiration, and not in contempt.

The illustrious Washington, the hero of his country, and the pride of the world, has often held conversation with strangers; and not one ostentatious remark would awaken the suspicion that he was the acknowledged ornament of mankind, until after his departure; his astonished companion would feel a thrill of pleasure as he discovered it was Washington.

There is a deal of meditation, deep and silent, that must lift the soul to that station. We must ponder on the midnight pillow, over the strange events and nature of this world. We must reflect upon time and eternity, life, and death, the wisdom of God, and the inferiority of man: we must take a view of the universe as a disinterested spectator; disengage ourselves from the grovelling passions that prevent the free exercise of the soul, and elevate our thoughts above the little ambitions of our nature. Strange as it may appear to thoughtless youth, or prejudiced age, these are the means which form the character of a true gentleman. *N. Y. Mirror.*

OURANG OUTANG.

An Ourang Outang, or Wild man of the woods, was brought from Batavia, to Boston, in the ship Octavia, Capt. Blanchard, but he died on the first night after his arrival. The following is an account of this singular animal, after dissection, by Dr. Jeffries:

"This animal is a native of Borneo, an Asiatic island under the equator, in longitude from 110 to 120 East. In his external appearance he resembeld an African, with the neck somewhat shorter, and the head projecting more forward. He was three feet and a half in height. He was covered with hair except his face, the palms of the hands and feet, which were all of the color of the negro. The hair was of the dun color, inclining to black. His ears were thin, small and handsome, lying close upon the head. His eyes were hazel colored, bright, and somewhat deep in the sockets. His brow was prominent. He had very little hair on the brow. His nose was flat. His lips were very large and thick, more so than those of any negro I ever saw. His chin was broad and projecting, as was likewise the upper jaw. His chest was round, full and prominent. His shoulders were well set back. His scapulæ were flat and close behind. His waist was small. His hips were flat and narrow. His arms were very long, the fingers reaching to the ancles. His lower extremeties were short and small, in proportion to the rest of the animal. He had the spiral lines like human, on the tips of the fingers, and the lines of palmistry on the hands, and also on the lower limbs.

Capt. Blanchard gives the following account of his habits and manners.

He was put on board the Octavia under the care of this gentleman, and had a house fitted for him, and was provided with poultry and rice sufficient for the voyage. Captain Blanchard first saw him at Mr. Forrestier's house in Batavia.

While sitting at breakfast, he heard some one enter a door behind, and found a hand placed familiarly on his shoulder; on turning round, he was not a little surprised to find a hairy negro making such an unceremonious acquaintance.

George, by which name he passed, seated himself at table by direction of Mr Forrestier, and after partaking of coffee, &c. was dismissed. He kept his house on ship board clean, and at all times in good order; he cleared it out daily of remnants of food, &c. and frequently washed it, being provided with water and a cloth for the purpose. He was very cleanly in his person and habits, washing his hands and face regularly and in the same manner as a man. He was docile and obedient. fond of play and amusement; but would sometimes become so rough, although in good temper, as to require correction from Capt. Blanchard, on which occasions he would lie down and cry very much in the voice of a child, appearing sorry for having given offence. His food was rice paddy in general, but he would and did eat almost any thing prepared for him. The paddy he sometimes eat with molasses, and sometimes without. Tea, coffee, fruit, &c. he was fond of and was in the habit of coming to the table at dinner to partake of wine; this was, in general, claret.

His mode of sitting was on an elevated seat, and not on the floor. He was free from some of the peculiar propensities of monkeys. His bowels were in general regular. The directions given by Mr Forrestier were in cases of sickness, to give him caster-oil. It was administered to him once on the begining of the passage, and produced full vomiting with effectual relief. He sickened a second time on the latter part of the voyage, and rejected the attempts of the captain and several strong men, to get the oil into the stomach. He continued to fail gradually losing his appetite and strength, until he died, much emaciated, soon after the ship anchored. Obstruction of the bowels was no doubt the cause of his death. Capt. Blanchard used to feel his pusle at the radial artery, and describes it to be like the human. It was probably quicker. His mode of walking was always erect, unless when tired; he would then move or rest on all fours."

CONNUBIAL AFFECTION.

It is a maxim in the schools,
That women always doat on fools;
If so, dear Jack, I'm sure your wife
Must love you as she does her life.

A GERMAN EPIGRAM.

Appearance may deceive thee—understand,
A pure white glove may hide a filthy hand.